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DEAR EYES.

Dear eyes, dear, loving eyes;
Far o'er the lapse of years
I gaze once more into their depths
While mine are filled with tears.

Dear eyes, dear, laughing eyes;
When mirth flashed from their bar,
Sea never held a brighter gem,
Sky never clearer star.

Dear eyes, dear, honest eyes;
Which, when the soul looked out,
Taught me anew in faith's pure creed,
And checked my half-formed doubt.

Dear eyes, dear, tender eyes;
Which, oft-grown frank and free,
Would say to mine the sweetest thoughts—
And say them all for me.

Dear eyes, dear, trusting eyes;
I saw their glory shine
And had not thought that they would die,
When last their gaze met mine.

And yet—dear, tired eyes;
They shut one day in sleep;
And waked no more with laughing light,
And waked no more to weep.

Dear eyes, dear, grieved-for eyes;
Perchance—they'll look for me
Some day when from the harbor Life
I and my boat are free.

—Rosa Pearle, in Chicago Tribune.

LIFE OF JIM CROW.

BY DORA M. MORRELL.

JIM CROW began his life as one of four white eggs in a ragged-looking nest at the top of a pine tree. The parent Crows paid little attention to outward show in their home, and it lacked the grace of the Oriole's, and the trimness of the Robin's; but the rough sticks that formed the foundation were covered with various softer linings, and Jim's home was satisfactory to him.

Scarcely had Jim broken out of his shell when he began to suffer from the ills of a bad reputation, in this case not his own. The Crows, though industrious and working hard to free the bushes and ground from caterpillars, grubs and other insects, had helped themselves so often to the farmer's corn that he had vowed vengeance upon them; and this vow being fulfilled left Jim and the other little Crows orphans very early in life. The others succumbed to starvation. Jim evidently had more strength, for he was found alive in the nest.

When Jim left the paternal abode for another he was but half-fledged, and very ignorant. His only idea in life was to get enough to eat, and his method of doing this was to open a large bill and "Caw, caw" in a hungry tone. His appetite was remarkable. He never refused anything offered to him, and his diet included everything from angleworms to strawberries. Corn was cooked for him, as he did not appear to like it raw. At this stage of his development he had no thought of beauty and paid little attention to his plumage. Later, he became quite a dandy, and every feather was arranged with the greatest nicety.

Jim Crow became a missionary for his race among his captors, whom, by the way, he regarded with most friendly feelings. His mistress was specially dear to him; and when he found a deliciously fat bug he would sometimes bring it to share with her, and he expected her to be equally generous with such dainties as she had. He would stand on her chair while she ate, and if ignored would touch her now and then with his beak to remind her that share alike was fair.

All crows are capable of learning much. Perhaps Jim's education was extended beyond the general limit, because his mistress had much time, a curiosity to know what he could learn, coupled with patience and Jim's fondness for her. She worked systematically at his lessons, and never undertook to teach him with anyone or anything near them to distract his attention. Jim was eager to know all that was going on.

Crows can be taught to talk. Sometimes their tongues are split to make

ON HIS MISTRESS' SHOULDER.

this easier; but it is as needless as to split a parrot's. Constant repetition of a phrase will make a young crow remember it, and one phrase understood, it does not take long to add another to the vocabulary. Jim learned to say "Hullo" to his mistress and to various members of the family. He could say his A B C, and a few single words which he seemed to know how to apply.

Jim was very, very curious, and always wanted to see everything new. A flock of chickens with their mother aroused his interest, and in his zeal to know more of them he walked close to the hen, which fell upon him with all the force of beak, claws and wings. Jim lay flat upon his back, and, with legs waving to and fro in fright, cried: "Help! Help!"

Jim was allowed to go about the house as he chose, for he had been taught to be neat. Any bird may be so trained by sprinkling it with water from a toothbrush. This freedom left play for his natural propensities. Jim was a thief, and of his evil trait nothing would cure him. He would carry off any bright thing lying about, whether it were a diamond ring or a yeast cake, and hide them. He was like his cousins, the Magpies, in that. He hid everything near, or in the house, so it was not difficult to find his treasures. He would hide his stealings in the same places time after time, and these became known; so they were sought if anything was missing. Precaution was the rule of the house, however.

Jim liked music, and would cuddle down on his mistress' shoulder while she practiced on the piano, closing his eyes and looking as happy as a bird could look. One of his accomplishments was an odd series of movements called, by courtesy, a dance.

Jim took very kindly to all the tricks that were taught him, and would do them when he wished to coax his mistress for some indulgence. He could shoulder arms, play dead, find what his mistress hid, fire a tiny cannon, come at a whistle—indeed, he learned nearly all those things that a bird can. He had some original ones. He delighted in teasing the dog. He would stand on his back when the dog was asleep, and with his sharp bill twitch the dog's hair. When the dog arose in despair of ever getting his nap Jim would caw in mirth. Jim's jokes were of the practical joke kind, and rarely gave their victim any pleasure. He would steal kitty's meat from under her very nose, and kitty had no means of retaliation. He was not averse to nipping Nellie's ankles if he could while she was at work in the kitchen or hanging out clothes. Nellie did not approve of Jim. She thought: "The knowing, thaving bird. Sure an' he's the very divil himself."

Jim lived in a country city, and was given freedom to range as he would. He never touched anything in the garden—probably because he was well fed at home. His wings were clipped so that he could not fly away, though he showed no desire to do so during the first year of his life. When the spring came again Jim seemed restless; and one day he did not come back. His wings having grown, he had flown into the woods to visit with others of his kind, who were no less cheerful com-

JIM LIT IN FRONT OF HIM.

panions that they lacked all the training of the higher education. He stayed with them a day or so, then went back to his mistress, showing his delight at seeing her by nestling on her shoulder and kissing her. After a short stay with her he went again to the woods. He lived there during the early summer, making visits now and then to remind his mistress of him. When the summer began to wane Jim came home to wander no more.

Had not Jim been cut off in the bloom of his youth more wonderful things might, perhaps, have been chronicled of him. He died a victim of his curiosity. In a field, where he often went for exercise, he saw a man with an odd thing at his shoulder. Instinct had been so eliminated from Jim by his training that it did not say to him: "This combination is fatal to your family." Jim had learned to look upon man as rather a good thing for crows, supplying him with bright playthings or goodies, so instead of flying home at once Jim lit on the ground in front of him. The man fired just as Jim began to say: "Hullo!" and his aim was good.

Jim's body now lies under a pine tree, and the memory of his cunning ways lives with those who knew him.—N. Y. Independent.

And She Came.

About 50 years ago there lived in Jefferson county, a few miles north of Brookville, a well-to-do farmer by the name of Matson, the father of the present Dr. Matson, now a resident of Brookville. Mr. Matson, who was an elderly gentleman at the time of this narrative, decided to build one of those immense outside chimneys at the gable end of his house, and for that purpose made and burnt a kettle of brick, and also prepared a large quantity of lime. Having made these arrangements, he then employed two masons to do the work—Jacob Penrose and Jacob Edwards. In the course of time the job was completed and Mr. Penrose went into the house and brought Mr. Matson out to view the chimney in all its stately grandeur. Penrose, with his right arm around Mr. Matson's neck and pointing with pride to the chimney, began pouring forth the following eloquence, which, unfortunately, was cut short before the peroration was completed: "There, Mr. Matson, there's a chimney that will last you your life, your children's lives, and your great-grandchil— Look out! Be thunder, she's coming," and the whole mass of brickwork came crushing to the earth. —Du Bois Courier.

Argentine Cattle.

The Argentine Republic is the greatest cattle-raising country in South America, having in 1887 raised 22,870,000 head.

OUR WAGE-WORKERS.

Total Number of People Engaged in Occupations of All Kinds.

Much interesting data about the occupations of the American people is given in a bulletin of the eleventh census just furnished the press.

It shows that the total number of people engaged in occupations of all kinds in 1890 was 22,735,661. This is an increase of more than 5,000,000 working people in a decade. This whole number of working people consists of those 10 years old or over, and makes up over 36 per cent. of the entire population and almost 47 per cent. of all persons 10 years old or over.

Of the whole number of working people the females form 17.22 per cent. Divided by classes, the working people of the country are as follows: Agriculture, fisheries, and mining, 9,031,336; professional, 944,333; domestic and personal service, 4,360,577; trade and transportation, 320,122; manufacturing and mechanical industries, 5,091,293.

The domestic and personal service includes hotelkeepers, soldiers, sailors and marines, laborers, barbers, detectives, etc. The first-named class has a ten years' gain of more than 1,000,000, or of almost 3,000,000 for a score of years.

Considerably more than four-fifths of the illiterate male population of the country and over one-fourth of the illiterate female population are working. More than 59 per cent. of the working men are married, over 37 per cent. single, over 3 per cent. widowed, and one-quarter of 1 per cent. divorced. Of all foreign whites at work here 14 per cent. of the males and 13 per cent. of the females cannot speak English. There is an element of 8½ per cent. of the men employed in domestic and personal service who cannot speak English, and almost 5 per cent. in the manufacturing and mechanical industries. Manufacturing and mechanics embrace the largest number of females who cannot speak English, over 4 per cent., with domestic service a close second.

In Massachusetts, Rhode Island and Connecticut the males engaged in manufacturing and mechanical industries in 1890 constituted very nearly one-half of all men in gainful occupations. In 24 states and territories, including all in the south central and most of those in the north central and south Atlantic divisions, the males engaged in agriculture, fisheries, and mining constituted more than half of all the working males. Of the females at work by far the greater proportion were found in domestic and personal service in a large majority of the states and territories.

In manufactures and mechanics the carpenters and joiners, numbering 611,482, make up the greatest element, with dressmakers and milliners following, with 499,690. There are a little over 1,000,000 bookkeepers, clerks and salesmen, 690,658 merchants and dealers, 5,281,557 farmers, planters and overseers, and 3,004,061 agricultural laborers, 349,592 miners, and only a little over 60,000 fishermen and oystermen.

Professors and teachers, aggregating 347,344, form the most numerous of the professional classes; physicians and surgeons, 104,805, come next; then lawyers, 89,630; clergymen, 88,203; government officials, 70,664; musicians, etc., 62,155; engineers and surveyors, 43,239; artists and art teachers, 22,496; journalists, 21,849, and actors, 9,728.—Chicago Tribune.

POISONING FROM HONEY.

Supposedly Originating from Plants of a Poisonous Nature.

The old saying that every sweet has its bitter might be actuated by the statement that honey sometimes contains the most active and dangerous poison. A case in point is related in a medical review as follows: A man and his wife ate honey. They took but a little, as they observed a burning sensation of the mouth and throat as soon as the honey was swallowed. Within a few minutes both were taken ill. There were nausea, severe pain, and vomiting; then a loss of consciousness, coldness of the extremities, feeble action of the heart and collapse. No pulse could be detected. The wife remained insensible for several hours, but the husband was not entirely restored until the following day. Even then strength returned very slowly, and there was every indication of extreme exhaustion. A portion of the honey was treated chemically, and an extract was given to two cats; to one a small dose, and to the other a large dose was administered. The small one produced partial exhaustion, relaxation of the voluntary muscles and general depression. The large one took effect almost immediately producing relaxation, vomiting, purging, prostration and almost complete loss of control over the voluntary muscles. The cat did not regain its normal condition for 24 hours. A fairly thorough examination of the honey was made in order, if possible, to discover the nature of the poisonous element. No positive conclusion was arrived at, but the chemists were reasonably satisfied that the rhododendron and a few other plants of that class contained the objectionable substance. It is also stated that plants belonging to the heath family have been by botanists looked upon with apprehension, for the reason that they have been suspected of harboring the toxic qualities which accounted for the cases of honey poisoning.—N. Y. Ledger.

Timidity of a Great Ruler.

It is a curious satire upon life that the czar, that dreaded, awful personage, representative of powers that are well-nigh superhuman, inheritor of traditions at once the darkest and the most august in history, and absolute master of the resources of two great nations, for France is at this moment the handmaiden of Russia, should be a delicate, amiable young man, afflicted with a nervous shyness in the presence of strangers, and clinging with an almost passionate tenderness to the womenfolk of his own family.—London Speaker.

WHAT FOGS ARE.

They Are of an Artificial Rather Than a Natural Nature.

A convenient though not strictly scientific classification of fog types is, sea or coast fog, valley or hill fog, and town or dust fog. The last named has been given the euphonic designation nebula pulverea. It is an artificial rather than natural condition. Rev. Clement Ley, who gave a large portion of his life to cloud study, says, in his book on "Cloudland," that in some parts of the globe nebula pulverea is occasionally so thick as to obscure almost totally the sunlight, and in Abyssinia has led to the tradition that the plague of darkness in Egypt was in reality an unusual "dust fog." The amount of moisture varies so much in different fogs that the terms "dry" and "wet" are used, the scientific name of the latter being nebula stillans. In wet fog the particles are apt to be larger than in dry fog. A still further division, due, we believe, to Mr. Robert H. Scott, is anti-cyclonic fog, or fog in which no rain falls, while the temperature, generally low in the morning, continues to rise during the day; and cyclonic fog, in which rain does occur, while the temperature remains about stationary. Before leaving these town fogs we may notice the part played by them in affecting the health of the community. Mr. Scott has given figures showing the mortality from diseases of the respiratory system for some of the more memorable fogs of London. We have room for but one of the many periods he gives. From January 26 to February 6, 1880, London experienced eight days of fog. The average temperature at eight o'clock in the morning was 26 degrees Fahrenheit. The total death rate was 48.1 per 1,000, a rate unequaled since the last cholera epidemic, and there were no less than 1,557 deaths from diseases of the respiratory organs. It is not always an easy matter to trace direct relationship even where the statistics are carefully gatherd, but there can be little doubt that these town fogs are unwholesome. Indirectly they affect the health of the community in a way few would imagine. A town fog is an excellent trap for noxious gases, holding them close to the ground. Dr. R. Barnes, studying this question, found, by inspection of gas plants near London, that in foggy weather the escaping gas was held in concentrated form in and near the works. There are other sources of contamination in foul emanations from the ground, sewers, etc. On clear, bright days, even if no wind is blowing, the law of diffusion of gases acts more effectively, and helps disperse the gases. —From "Fog Possibilities," by Alexander McAdie, in Harper's Magazine.

STATE AND NATIONAL SUITS.

Some Legal Information from a High Authority.

A citizen of New York may sue a citizen of Ohio in the state court of that state, but if he prefers, may sue in the United States court for the proper Ohio district. The election is with him, if the jurisdiction of the United States court depends solely upon the fact that he is a citizen of one state and the defendant of another. But, if what is called a "federal question" is involved—that is a question arising under the constitution or laws of the United States—then the citizenship of the parties does not matter, for the subject-matter of the suit gives the United States courts jurisdiction. If the parties do not, in the beginning of such a suit, or by the removal of it after it is brought, seek the proper United States court, the state court may proceed to try the "federal question," but after the supreme court of the state has passed upon it the case may be taken by writ of error to the supreme court of the United States for a final determination. The United States courts in the trial of cases, especially of cases where the citizenship of the parties, and not the subject-matter of the suit, gives them jurisdiction, must often construe and apply the statutes of a state. But in such cases the general rule is that the supreme court of the state has construed the statute, the United States court will follow the construction.

The supreme court has original jurisdiction of "all cases affecting ambassadors, other public ministers and consuls and those in which a state shall be a party." That is, these cases may be begun in the supreme court. Other cases that reach the supreme court come, by appeal or writ of error, from one of the inferior courts of the United States or from the supreme court of a state.—Ex-President Harrison, in Ladies' Home Journal.

The Life Plant of Bermuda.

Travelers in Bermuda bring back as a souvenir the leaves of an interesting plant of the houseleek family known as the life plant. When the leaves begin to shrivel and fade they send out little shoots which in turn bear leaves that continue to grow and remain fresh and green for months. These leaves are four inches long, rich green in color, and of smooth waxen texture. The plant is succulent. With herbaceous or shrubbery stem and annual or perennial roots, and grows in hot, dry, exposed places. In Bermuda its growth reaches a foot high. Take one of these leaves and fix it to the wall indoors and it will begin to sprout within three days, winter or summer. At first the top part of the leaf will begin to wither or shrivel up, and it will likely continue till the upper half has lost its green color. Then tiny white roots will spring from the edges, and soon small green leaves an inch long will apear on these.—Chicago Tribune.

Good Reason.

"Why so sad, deah boy?"

"Storm put off washday five days in succession in our boarding house, and we got five washday dinners without being able to make a kick."—N. Y. Truth.

And Then They Quarreled.

The Blond—I wonder if I shall ever live to be a hundred?

The Brunette—Not if you remain 22 much longer.—Tit-Bits.

PITH AND POINT.

—At a New York Club.—"Hoot awa', mon! Hoo 're ye the day?" "Ou, aye. Brawlie, brawlie! Thank ye for speirin'."—Life.

—Bob—"Where did you get that necktie?" Billy—"My wife gave it to me to remember her by." "Goodness! she's not as ugly as that, is she?"—Yonkers Statesman.

—Professor—"You disturbed my lecture yesterday by loud talking." Student—"Impossible." "But I heard you." "Then I must have talked in my sleep."—Fliegende Blatter.

—In an advertisement for a young gentleman who left his parents, it was stated that "if Master Jacky will return to his disconsolate parents he shall be allowed to sweeten his own tea."—Tit-Bits.

—"It must have been a very tender-hearted butcher who killed this lamb," said the Cheerful Idiot, pausing in the sawing of his chop. "Why?" kindly asked another boarder. "He must have hesitated three or four years before striking the fatal blow."—Indianapolis Journal.

—"There's lots o' min," said Mr. Rafferty, "thot athracts a gred deal av attention widout much thot's substantial to show fur it." "Thrue fur yez," replied Mr. Dolan; "the lightest man runs up the ladder fastest. But it do be the wan that brings a hod o' bricks wid 'im that ra'ly counts."—London Figaro.

—Dashaway—"Hello, Uncle Jasper, I haven't seen you for a long time." Uncle Jasper—"No, sah. De fac' is, I'se so shabby dat I kinder hate t' 'pear 'fore 'spectable folks." Dashaway—"Well, now, uncle, if I should offer you the choice between a good glass of whisky and a pair of trousers I've got upstairs which would you take?" Uncle Jasper (scratching his head)—"Well, boss, dat's a powerful hard nut to crack. But I 'spec' if I had dat glass o' whisky firs' I'd be dat good I could elocute yo' inter givin' me dat pair of pants, sah."—Harlem Life.

CHEAT EXAMINERS.

How Girls Get Up Schemes to Pass for Government Positions.

Examiners report that fully 50 per cent. of the failures in government examinations are due to inability to spell correctly, so it is not a matter of very great surprise to find candidates endeavoring to guard against a possibility of failure by the illicit use of dictionaries. At an examination for lady clerkships, one of the candidates was seen to have constant recourse to a huge smelling-bottle which stood on her desk. The lynx-eyed inspector, however, noticed that previous to applying it to her nose she invariably gazed into the interior, apparently anxious to ascertain its contents. Being suspicious that matters were not exactly as they should be, he expressed a desire to examine the bottle, and promptly had his suspicions verified, for the contents proved to be a hexagonal-shaped roller, on each side of which was inscribed in minute characters a large number of words usually misspelled. The roller communicated with a small screw on the outside of the bottle, the turning of which brought the several faces of the roller successively into view.

At the same examination a girl was discovered to be in possession of a handkerchief on which a number of words were written. Another fruitful cause of failure is the inability of candidates to reproduce the memory map which usually forms the most important part of an examination in geography. Several instances have been discovered of candidates copying from minature maps scratched on coins and other small articles. Another dodge is as follows: Upon a small piece of wood is traced the outline of a map and then at short intervals in the outline sharpened pieces of fine wire are placed (the fine ends of needles are usually used). When this is pressed upon paper the points, of course, make an impression, and when these are joined a very fair representation of a map is produced. Thus, having a copy in miniature, the drawing of an excellent map is a very easy matter. —Cassell's Saturday Journal.

Icebergs and Weather.

Among the unusual weather effects of the year just ended were two crops of icebergs in Greenland. The iceberg crop takes no money to move it; it moves itself, and by a deplorable misdirection of energy it crosses the route of the steamships plying between Europe and the United States. Usually its earliest yield gets down to the Newfoundland banks late in January; this occurred last year, but a second lot came in mid-December, to the great disgust of ship captains and the terror of passengers, for a collision between a steamer and a chunk of ice half a mile thick and a mile or two long seldom results in a victory for the ship. Fortunately for ocean traffic, the iceberg, like the rattlesnake, gives warning of its nearness; it chills the air for several miles around, and men on deck are quick to take the hint and keep a sharp lookout. Another weather surprise and mystery was a storm in early December that piled snow a foot deep on the level, even in South Carolina, while there was none in New York and Pennsylvania. These climatic aberrations have not been explained, but had they been the results would have been no less unwelcome than they were.—Harper's Weekly.

Inveterate Gamblers.

It is notorious that Chinese coolies, having labored for years in foreign countries to amass an independence, will gamble the whole away during the first few days of their homeward voyage and have to work their passage back in the next ship.—N. Y. Sun.

Same Old One.

"I am surprised that Jones should turn out to be so incorrigible a liar."

"I'm not. What else could you expect from a man with a hook nose and fishy eyes?"

(Fish liar joke. Form 11,307.) Cincinnati Enquirer.

WOMAN AND HOME.

CRUSADE AGAINST RUM.

Led by Miss Jessie Ackerman, a Woman of Pluck and Purpose.

Saloonkeepers on Chicago's west side are squaring their shoulders for a battle royal. A modern Joan of Arc in the form of Miss Jessie A. Ackerman, who has scaled the highest mountains, explored the depths of the ocean in diving costumes, hailed passing steamers from the masthead and ridden overland in Iceland 800 miles on horseback, has begun a crusade against King Alcohol. She comes to the Fourth Baptist church of Chicago as special rescue worker and is probably the first to carry the work of the Baptist church into a field hitherto claimed alone by the Salvation Army slum corps. The first onslaught will be against saloonkeepers. The latter are nerving themselves to face the bold invader, but if Miss Ackerman's past achievements are taken into account it is probable she will gain the citadel with the aid of a telescope organ and her gentle personality.

Miss Ackerman is known to temperance and rescue workers the world over. It is unlikely that among them may be found another woman with such a history of varied and daring experiences. When seen at the home of a friend her agreeable manners and expressive face belied the trying situations through which she has passed as a missionary.

The Fourth Baptist church, of which Rev. Kittredge Wheeler is pastor, will experience a change of work and policy as a result of the work mapped out for the versatile woman. Miss Ackerman is one of the two licensed women Baptist preachers in the United States and is pretty well known as a lecturer.

Miss Ackerman is an American, but has devoted most of her life to active work abroad as a missionary. She is at present working upon a history of her 800 mile ride on horseback through Iceland. Thirty-one days were consumed in the trip, and each had its quota of picturesque incidents. She describes the Icelanders as "a people with a touch of melancholy in all their doings and delightfully provincial in customs." "It is difficult to sleep on the island," she continued. "We had to lower curtains and darken the rooms in order to get even sleepy. It is so light one may read day and night without artificial light. I can say that I

MISS JESSIE A. ACKERMAN.

never spent a more delightful time than during my sojourn in Iceland."

In China and India Miss Ackerman traversed the countries in native costume. Her descriptions of the prevalence of the opium habit in those countries are harrowing, to put it mildly. "But I find that there are whole districts devoted to these dens in New York, San Francisco and Denver," she said, "and I have an idea that plenty of them may be found in Chicago. In foreign countries—India and China—the number of people enslaved by opium is almost as great as that of the victims of strong drink. The effect is just as inevitable and ruinous."

Among the many daring incidents in which Miss Ackerman has figured is her descent to the bottom of the sea near the coast of India. Arrayed in the trappings of a woman diver, probably the only suit of the kind in existence and obtained for the occasion from an expert, Miss Ackerman viewed the beauties of the deep and helped to bring up a number of pearls. On her way to India on the high seas, while on board a steamer, she climbed a mast and, clinging to the swaying top, waved a greeting to a passing ship. On the same journey abroad Miss Ackerman was a passenger on a Chinese junk, and during a high storm at sea was swept overboard. Her presence of mind and some sailors from a Turkish man-of-war saved her. Australia was also the scene of some of Miss Ackerman's most active labors. She has twice encircled the globe. When in Africa she was prostrated with sickness. Lady Henry Somerset heard of her condition, sent for her and brought her back to health in her castle, near London.

Miss Ackerman is a good platform speaker and her manner is sincere. She is determined to carry on an active campaign on Chicago's west side, with the Fourth Baptist church as her support.

Will Not Use a Hair Brush.

The brush is said to be by no means the best method of dressing the hair. It tears out much of the hair, marring its appearance and seriously injuring it. A charming English woman, whose hair always looked like burnished gold, announced one day that she never used a brush on it; however she had a substitute. With a large silk handkerchief, such as good housekeepers covet, for brightening their silver, she stroked it firmly and briskly 100 times night and morning. She said this method possesses all the good qualities of a brushing without ever running the danger of breaking a fine hair or tiring the head.

That Was the Way.

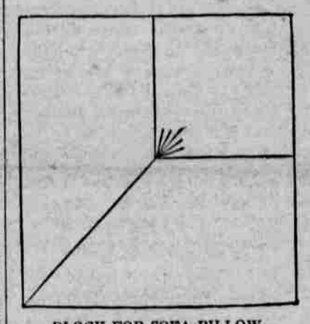
Kilduff—It was their mutual interest in amateur photography which brought them together and established an acquaintance which resulted in marriage.

Snooper—I see. She caught him with her camera.—N. Y. World.

PRETTY SOFA PILLOW.

Odds and Ends Can Be Used Up in Making One of Them.

This may be made from the merest scraps of silk, or worsted goods can be substituted for the silk, and the work be done in odd moments of time. The foundation of the cover can be made from small pieces of unbleached muslin, or flour sacks. Cut these pieces two inches square. Then cut a piece of black silk, or goods, one and one-fourth inches in size and baste it upon one corner of the muslin. Now take a piece of any bright color and sew it to the muslin along one edge of the



BLOCK FOR SOFA PILLOW.

black, and turn back to cover the foundation on that side. Take another piece of different color and sew along the other side of the black, to cover the remaining muslin. At the corner, let one color overlap the other diagonally, hemming it down upon the right side. From the inner end of this diagonal line make several stitches upon the black in fan shape with a bright-colored floss. This completes the block.

Plan the size of pillow that you wish to make, and then piece as many blocks as will be required. Twenty or 22 inches makes a good-sized pillow, and for the latter 121 blocks will be needed. As different colors are employed, any odds and ends can be made use of.

The pillow is handsomely set off by a wide bias ruffle of black silk or goods like that used in the corner of each block. Or this ruffle can be made of ribbon. If there is not sufficient of the black goods for the ruffle, the edge can be finished with a cord, and the underside of the pillow can be made of any available material, or like the top.—American Agriculturist.

GENUINE IRISH STEW.

How to Make It Out of the Food Generally Thrown Away.

We are not apt to regard the Irish peasantry as either thrifty or patterns in any matters of cooking, yet the canny Scotch are no more severe economists than the Irish of the northern country. The genuine Irish stew is a dish that deserves every praise. It is as great a success in its way as a Scotch broth of mutton, and it is a culinary lesson in the use of what people generally throw away.

To make this dish the peasant secures what scraps of meat and bones he can get for a few cents. The purchase is chiefly bone, and the meat is either beef or mutton, or it may be of both.

The bone and meat are separated and the fat is removed. The best way to make the broth is to throw the meat in one kettle and the bones in another, and cover them both with cold water.

After the contents of the two kettles have simmered very slowly for one hour salt is added. The cook now gathers any sound vegetable tops, the green tops of celery, the green leaves outside the cabbage, which in less thrifty parts of the land are the perquisite of the pig. These are chopped together and added to the kettle containing the bones, and simmered with them for the next hour. For every two quarts of the stew two small onions cut in slices are added. When they have simmered half an hour, six small potatoes, cut in quarters, are put in. When the potatoes have cooked half an hour, strain the broth off the bones and chopped vegetables, pressing the vegetables hard to extract all the pulp and flavor from them. Thicken the strained broth with a heaping tablespoonful of flour mixed with a large tablespoonful of butter. If mutton is used the broth must be carefully skimmed before adding the thickening. Let the thickening cook in the strained broth for ten minutes, stirring it carefully, then pour it in the kettle of meat, onions and potatoes. Let the stew simmer a moment or two, stirring it constantly. Taste it to see if it needs more salt, add pepper, and serve at once.

It is largely a pot of luck, depending upon the vegetables at hand and the amount of meat it contains; but it is nutritious, even when it is made largely of vegetables, and it is always excellent —N. Y. Tribune.

Cleaning Windows in Winter.

Often the window glass requires to be cleaned, but it is so cold and the air so full of frost that it does not seem advisable to wash the glass with water. Try a flannel cloth; moisten it with paraffin oil and rub the glass with it. Have at hand a fresh flannel cloth and rub over the glass with it. This method will give better results than soap and water.

Silver Kits for Bicycle Girls.

The new bicycle kit consists of an oil can, wrench and pump, and is now made in silver, being quite as practical as though made of baser metal. Each article can be engraved with the owner's initial or crest, and the fancy leather case holding the contents can be marked in the same way.

That Will Do It.

"Here's a mother writes for information how to keep her 16-year-old son in at nights," said the Answers to Correspondents man to the managing editor.

"Tell her to cut his hair herself instead of sending him to a barber," replied the editor.—Harlem Life.